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SEVEN KEYS TO ... BALDPATE ...

BY EARL DERR BIGGERS

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CHAPTER XV

Woe In No. Seven His rage blazed forth. So they had "got to him" after all. Who? He thought of the smooth, crafty mountain of a man who had detained him a moment ago. Who but Cargan and Max, of course? They had found his childish hiding place, and the money had come home to their eager hands. No doubt they were laughing slyly at

Well, he would show them yet. He got up and walked the floor. Once he had held them up in the snow and spoiled their little game. He would do it again. How? When? He did not know. His soul cried for action of some sort, but he was up against a blind alley, and he knew it.

He unlocked the door of No. 7. To go downstairs, to meet the sweet eagerness of the girl who depended on him, to confess himself tricked-it took all the courage he had. Why had it all happened anyway? Confound it! Had he not come up here to be alone with his thoughts? But, brighter side, it had given him her, or it would give him her before the last card was played. He shut his teeth tightly and went down stairs.

Mr. Bland had added himself to the group about the fire. Quickly the eyes of Miss Norton met Magee's. She was trembling with excitement. Cargan, huge, red, cheery, got in Magee's path once more.

"I'll annihilate this man," thought Magee.

"I've been figuring," said the mayor, "that was one thing he didn't have to contend with. No, sir, there wasn't any bright young men hunting up old about. Can't you see I'm working in Napoleon and knocking him in the the dark. You must"monthly magazines. They didn't go down to Sardinia and pump it out of the neighbors that he started business loudly, stepping out into the other on borrowed money and that his father drank more than was good for at least, so he said. It added so much him. They didn't run illustrated articles about the diamonds he wore and ing chair fleet. Can't you see-India moving pictures of him eating soup." "No. I guess not," replied Magee ab-

record wasn't meant for the newspa- racks a porch?" pers," continued Cargan reflectively. lucky. He had it on the reformers there. They couldn't squash him with the power of the press."

Mr. Magee broke away from the mayor's rehashed history and hurried to Miss Norton.

"You promised yesterday," he reof the admiral." "So I did," she replied, rising quick-

ly. "To think you have spent all this of humans the present holder of that fire, and Mr. Magee rose hastily to the walk.

beside the desk.

"Behold," she said, "the admiral on

grandeur of him, even with the therperiority? Theodore Roosevelt, William Faversham and Richard Hardnot overshadow the admiral for a min- made? ute."

Mr. Magee gazed at the picture of mustache seemed anxious to make up for the lack of hair on his head. "A bald hero at a summer resort,

he commented, "it seems incredible." "Oh, they think he lost his hair fighting for the flag!" she laughed. "It is possible to see the room where the admiral plays his famous plained the old man. "Most distressgames?'

"Step softly." she answered. here. There stands the very table." They went into the small card room at the right of the entrance to the office, and Mr. Magee quietly closed the come. He felt his heart sink.

"Well?" said the girl with an gerness she could not conceal. Mr. Magee groped for words and found-his old friends of the moun-

"I love you," he cried desperately. "You must believe I want to help cause." you. It looks rather the other way now, I'll admit. I want you to have soothed him, "we'll all keep a weather that money. I don't know who you eye out for reporters that want to conare nor what this all means, but I nect you up with the peroxide blonds." want you to have it. I went upstairs

"Really." The words were at least was a startling ironic smile on his 50 degrees below the temperature of face.

lieve, but I'm telling the truth. I went to the place where I had fatu- twilight crept up the mountain, and ously hid the money-under a brick of the shadows began to lengthen in the my fireplace. It was gone." "How terribly unfortunate.

"Yes, isn't it?" Mr. Magee rejoiced that she took so calm a view of it. "They searched the room, of course, no nearer to guessing which of Baldand they found the money. They're pate inn's winter guests hugged close

face. She-taking a calm view of it? what, restless all the while to act, but No, indeed. Billy Magee saw that she having not the glimmer of an inspiration as to what his course ought to was furiously, wildly angry. He remembered always having written it be down that beautiful women were even more beautiful in anger. How, he stair landing and looked up. Down wondered, had he fallen into that er- the broad stairway, so well designed

through her teeth, "with any further summer people, came the tall, handrecital of what you 'are going' to do. some girl who had the night before You seem to have a fatal facility in that line. Your record of accomplishment is pathetically weak. And-oh, what a fool I've been! I believed. Even after last night, I believed."

"I know," he said helplessly, "you're terribly disappointed, and I don't might be something more than anothblame you. But you will find out that er queer quirk in the tangle of events. you've done me an injustice. I'm go-

ing"--

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> You're going to stop making a fool of "Tell me," pleaded Billy Magee, 'tell me who you are-what this is all

> personally see you through with it.



"I love you!" he cried desperately.

She threw open the card room door "An English officer," she remarked room, "taught the admiral the gameromance to it in the eyes of the rock--the hot sun-the Kipling local color-a silent, tanned, handsome man heights are inspiring, but far more eternally playing solitaire on the "I reckon there was a lot in his porch of the barracks? Has the bar- kles in the valley.

> was gee felt his cheeks burn. "We shall see what we shall see," he muttered.

> > bromide?" she asked.

Mr. Magee joined the group by the fire. Never before in his life had he been so determined on anything as he should return to his keeping. But how? How trace through this maze

time in Baldpate inn and not paid precious bundle of collateral? He follow. He stood close behind her homage to its own particular cock of looked at Mr. Max, sneering his lem- gazing down at her golden hair, shimon colored sneer at the mayor's side; She led him to a portrait hanging at the mayor himself, nonchalant as a sunny day in July. Note the starchy sprawling at ease before the fire; at mometer up in the clouds. That's one Thornhill, who had by her pleading no one has left the inn. While they of the things the rocking chair fleet the night before made him ridiculous. stay there's hope. Am I not to have Who of those had the money now?

Who but Cargan and Max, their faces to you how much I care?" serene, their eyes eagerly on the preparations for lunch, their plans for ing Davis all arriving together could leaving Baldpate inn no doubt already

And then Mr. Magee saw coming down the stairs another figure-one he a pompous little man whose fierce had forgot-Professor Thaddeus Bolton, he of the mysterious dialogue by the annex door. On the professor's forehead was a surprising red scratch and his eyes, no longer hidden by the double convex lenses, stood revealed a vashed out gray in the light of noon. "A most unfortunate accident," exing. I have broken my glasses. I am

almost blind without them." "How'd it happen, Doc?" asked Mr 'argan easily.

"I came into unexpected juxtapos tion with an open door," returned door behind them. The time had Professor Bolton. "Stupid of me, but I'm always doing it. Really, the agility displayed by doors in getting in my path is surprising."

"You and Mr. Max can sympathize with each other," said Magee. hought for a moment your injuries might have been received in the same

The professor turned his ineffectual gaze on the haberdasher, and there

"I know, Mr. Bland," he said, "that "Yes, really. I won't ask you to be- my safety is your dearest wish." It was past 3 o'clock. The early great bare office of Baldpate inn. In the red flicker of firelight Mr. Magee

sat and pondered. The interval since the percious package. Exasperated, He stopped, for he had seen her angry, he waited for he knew not

He heard the rustle of skirts on the to serve as a show window for the "Please do not bore me," she said sartorial triumphs of Baldpate's gay set all his plans awry.

Now, for the first time he looked upon her as a flesh and blood girl, notd the red in her olive cheeks, the fire n her dark eyes and realized that her interest in that package of money She smiled a friendly smile at Mr. Magee and took the chair he offered.

are going to do. I know that you Baldpate inn. You were good enough trade killer.-Inland Stationer.

ean, I think." "Yes?" answered Magee. His hear sank. What now?

"I must confess that I spied this morning," she went on. "It was rude of me, perhaps. But I think almost anything is excusable under the cir- NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY cumstances, don't you? I witnessed scene in the hall above-Mr. Magee know who has the \$200,000."

"You know?" he cried. His heart gave a great bound. At last! And then-he stopped. "I'm afraid I must ask you not to tell me," he added sadly.

The girl looked at him in wonder She was a type common in Magee's world-delicate, finely reared, sensitive. True, in her pride and haughtiness she suggested the snow capped heights of the eternal hills. But at sight of those feminine heights Billy Magee had always been one to seize his alpenstock in a more determined grip and climb. Witness his attentions to the superb Helen Faulkner. He had a moment of faltering. . Here was a girl who at least did not doubt him, who ascribed to him the virtues of a gentleman, who was glad to trust in nim. Should he transfer his allegiance? No, he could hardly do that

"You ask me not to tell you," peated the girl slowly.

"That demands an explanation," re plied Billy Magee. "I want you to inderstand—to be certain that I would delight to help you if I could. But the fact is that before you came I gave my word to secure the package you speak of for-another woman. I cannot break my promise to her." "I see," she answered. Her tone was cool

"I'm very sorry," Magee went on "But as a matter of fact I seem to be of very little service to any one. Just now I would give a great deal to have the information you were about to give me. But since I could not use i helping you, you will readily see that must not listen. I'm sorry.'

"I'm sorry, too," replied the girl "Thank you very much-for telling me. Now I must-go forward-alone." She smiled unhappily. "I'm afraid you must," answered

Billy Magee. On the stairs appeared the slim figure of the other girl. Her great eyes were wistful, her face was pale. She came toward them through the red firelight. Mr. Magee saw what a fool he had been to waver in his allegiance even for a moment, for he loved her, wanted her, surely. The snow capped companionable is the brook that spar-

"It's rather dull, isn't it?" asked Roused, humiliated, baffled, Mr. Ma- Miss Norton of the Thornhill girl. By the side of the taller woman she seen ed slight, almost childish. "Have you seen the pictures of the admiral, Miss "Why coin the inevitable into a Thornhill? Looking at them is our one diversion."

"I do not care to see them, thank you," Myra Thornhill replied, moving toward the stairs. "He is a very dear minded her, "to show me the pictures was now that the package of money friend of my father." She passed up and out of sight.

Miss Norton turned away from th mering in the dark.

"I've just been thinking," he said the admiral being photographed; at lightly, "what an absolutely ridiculous Bland, author of the Arabella fiction, figure I must be in your eyes, buzzing round and round like a bee in a bottle the tawdry Mrs. Norton and at Myra and getting nowhere at all. Listenone more chance-a chance to prove

She turned, and even in the the dusk he saw that her eyes were wet. "Oh. I don't know, I don't know," she whispered. "I'm not angry any what to think-what to do. Why try any longer? I think I'll go away-

and give up." "You mustn't do that," urged Ma gee. They came back into the firelight "Miss Thornhill has just informed me that she knows who has the package!"

"Indeed," said the girl calmly, but her face had flushed. "I didn't let her tell me, of course. "Why not?" Oh, how maddening comen could be! "Why not?" Magee's tone was hurt

Because I couldn't use her information in getting the money for you?" "You are still 'going to' get the noney for me?"

The firelight fell on her lips, her hair, her eyes, and Mr. Magee knew that his selfish bac'ielorhood was a an end. He stooped to her. "Give me, please," he said, "the benefit of the doubt." It was a poor speech compared to what was in his heart, but Billy Magee was rapidly learning that most of the pretty speeches went with puppets who

could not feel. (To be continued.)

Keep a Good "Face."

Preachments about the value of opof hurrahing for optimism I have a few instances of the influence that comes from putting a good face steadily toward bad fortune, and contrariwise the bad effect of mourning because business is not better. "How's trade?" I asked a stationer. "Trade! he exclaimed. "Trade!—there isn't any. Things are rotten!" Now if I had had any intention of buying anything from statement would have gone a long way things?" I asked the boss in a men's furnishing store, a few hours later. lently watched them as they circled carry a portion of the load, as is the "Little quiet, just now," he smiled; "but I can't complain, we have run him. ahead of last year, and prospects are good." I felt like buying a new hat because the cherriness of his reply made me feel that money was coming to me. "How's trade?" I said to a tobacconist. "Good," he replied, emphatically. "Little slow today-too cold, I guess, but right along," and I bought a cigar. Confidence is the influence that makes good times because it quickens trade. felt a sort of pride in waiting till day- Thus, the native methods of land and take leave to be a gentleman. If There is no real shrinkage of wealth. light that he might pick off the leader transportation, even with labor receiv-But if all business men were to croaw and the largest of the gang. about bad business, would not that influence make us all very careful about this story is still a living witness of as compared with the prices of other doing anything? We would all want the occurrence, and known to all the commodities. Yet Shantung has tens forget by one means or another that I ly and dishonestly administered. to sit tight and wait. The way to get surounding country as Moseley's Oak; of thousands of wheelbarrows engaged am president. One is to get a rattling said last winter in the senate that if there are nine establishments "Last night, Mr. Magee," she said, good times is to face the world hope- no sacriligious hand would dare ap- in traffic. It is easy to appreciate what smile that could have cut glass, "you "I told you frankly why I had come to fully and go to work. The croaker is a proach it with an axe. It stands im-

Yorkville Enquirer

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowl edge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was sublished in our issue of November 14. The notes are being prepared permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment Having commenced with year 1356, it is the desire of the editor to present from the records, a truthful and accurate picture of conditions as the Civil war. This will be followed ing the names of York county soldie who went io the war singly and in companies, and then will follow the events of the re-construction period and the doings of the Ku-Klux. All along the editor will keep in mind incidents of personal interest, marriages and deaths of well known people, weather events and general happen-ings out of the ordinary. In the meanime persons who may desire further

tor and examine the original records. THIRTY-FIFTH INSTALLMENT was held on Friday last in the South 101 votes. The following is the state ago.

formation about matters that may

wited to call at the office of the edi-

have been only briefly mentioned are

of the polls:		
	Clinton	Burr
Burris' Company	3	1
Carroll's	44	
Wylie's		
Neeland's		
Clinton's		
Jenkin's	164	
Total	419	3

The annual club contest came to close last week with the result that altogether 1.014 names were returned.

number who were not competing .
the capital premiums were:
Capt. D. D. Moore 1
Col. W. B. Allison1
S. G. Brown, Esq.,
Maj. M. Smith
Maj. A. A. McKenzie
J. L. Thompson
Rev. W. W. Carothers
Capt. J. J. Wylie
W. D. Cook
W. C. Winn
John White
J. R. S. Meek
Dr. E. H. Edwards
Capt. Samuel Anderson
J. M. Smarr
M. M. Culp
Henry Pratt
T. D. Fulton
T. M. Baxter
J. N. Hemphill
B. P. Barron
D. N. Mitchell
D. J. Hill
W. B. Barron
We have promised to give our read
we have promised to give our real

ers an occasional extract from Upper Carolina. We annex two three now:

John Duncan.-When John Duncan built his house in a cane brake on the creek which bears his name, he openmore. I'm just at sea. I don't know ed a path some fifteen paces long. through the cane to the stream for the convenience of getting water. In after ears he related to his children that there was scarcely a minute in the day that he could not see some wild anima moving stealthily up or down the creek across the path. Setting one evening at dark in his door, with his foot against the frame: a bear stealthily approached the house and threw him for a moment into a great fright by springing suddenly over his leg into the cabin. Recovering himself he seized his gun and before the bold intruder could affect his escape, shot him dead

upon the hearth. Bear's Oil .- The Cherokee priests and prophets were inducted into office by the unction of bear's oil. "All the Indian Americans," says Adair, "espe cially the female sex, reckon their bear's oil or grease very valuable, and use it after the same manner as the Asiatics did their fine essences and sweet perfumes. The young warriors are uneasy unless their hair is always shining with it; which is probably the reason none of their heads are bald.'

"Moseley's Oak."-An old pioneer of the Packolet, near Grindal's Shoals, James Moseley, who was famous as a hunter and woodsman, and at a later day as an intrepid Whig scout, was timism are a trifle bromidic, so instead late one evening returning from a hunt in which he had taken a small deer wolves got a scent of the game and were soon howling on the trail of the hunter. He heard them and knew that an effort must be made to save both himself and his deer. Turning a little from his path he hastily sunk the carcass in the creek, and running som distance further, just had time to climb him, which I had not, that depressing with his rifle into the branches of a post oak tree, as the pack came up in transportation in Shantung, China. to keep me from buying. "How's full cry. It was now too dark for him The load is balanced about the wheel to use his rifle with effect and he siincessantly yelping and barking around case with the American wheelbarrow.

ver, their circle began to grow larger; and as soon as he could see through are equipped with a sail to obtain the his sights he singled out the leader of help of favorable winds. The equiptrade is mighty good with me, coming afterward asked why he did not fire Transportation by wheelbarrow is from I get up and sit down. So that when I among them sooner. He replied that five to eight times as expensive as he was perfectly safe in the tree; but transportation by rail in this province.

to say that you would help me if you could. The time has come when you round the farthers dail's Shoals, and a short distance from the house of Garland Menz, Esq.

Thursday, May 3, 1859.-Contract to AS Traced in Early Files of The Let.-Proposals will be received for erecting a Presbyterian church in Yorkville, until the 20th instant. The church is to be built of brick and rough cast. Plans and specifications can be seen by calling on either of the building committee and such information as may be desired in relation to it. J. H. Adams,

R. G. McCaw, S. R. Moore, Committee (To be Continued.)

One of Three Survivors Talks of First Mexican War.

AMERICAN INTERVENTION

That the United States should intervene and take charge of affairs in the turbulent country of Mexico, is the opinion expressed by Judge John J. Martin, former Carolinian who was a captain and is one of the three survivors of the famous Palmetto regiment war of 1846. Judge Martin who has spent much of his life in the southern republic is confident that Uncle Sam could intervene and yet there would be upon the act as a child would upon the intervention of a father over its affairs. As he expressed it, it would be stopping a fight between children and not between husband and wife.

daughter, Mrs. H. K. Sturvant, on which he does not allow to be moved district. In those days there were no searchlight on anything that is pre-Thursday, April 4, 1860.-An election counties. Many and complete have been the changes since then, but Judge Batallion of the 34th regiment for ma- Martin possesses a keen memory and or which resulted in the choice of talks reminiscently of the events of the contrary, if I were to interpret my-Capt. E. B. Clinton, by a majority of more than three quarters of a century self I would say that my constant em-

When seen on the streets no one would suppose that he is a Mexican war veteran and is rapidly nearing the century mark, so well is he preserved. He caries himself erect and moves with a measured step. There is still much strength and keenness in his steady 33 eye. He carries a heavy walking cane, not so much for support as for protec-18 tion. To keep the automobiles off him,

Friends of Lee and Grant.

Judge Martin entered the war a private and came out a captain. While in The list of clubmakers including a Mexico he met Lee and Grant and merely the responsibility of office, but in Washington, that I choose. number who were not competing for knew them quite well, the two great God knows there are enough things in generals being then lieutenants. All this world that need to be corrected. 00 bring upon them.

north and south, stating that he disliked the word "war" as it did not arouse the proper spirit at times in

neither the old nor the young. After the fall of Mexico City, the American officers then in that city 27 formed a club naming it the Aztec 26 Club of 1847, said Judge Martin. Of my own weakness, but as if I were The president talked entirely in 25 the 165 original members Judge Mar-14 tin is one of the seven surviving. Gen-4 eral Simon B. Buckner, of Kentucky, 4 was the last to fall in sleep. As Lee not to make any colossal blunders. If and his remarks were constantly 13 and Grant were officers they were also

The friendships made in Mexico did not die, for the judge told of a kind emembrance at the hands of Grant when he became president. He said ing that I have. President Grant sent for him and tendered him the position of auditor of the treasury for the postoffice departfirst volume of Dr. Logan's history of ment. After serving in that position for six years he was made postmaster at Montgomery, Alabama, which posi-

tion he filled for four years. Story of Silver Urn. Judge Martin told an interesting bit of history about a silver urn. After Andrew Jackson defeated the British at New Orleans the ladies of South Carolina presented him a silver urn because of his distinguished services as soldier. They gave it to him as a token of their appreciation for the honor he had brought upon his native state. Jackson, before his death, gave that it be given to the bravest soldier in the first foreign war. The Mexican war was the first after the conflict of 1812. It being impossible to decide this, the ladies turned it over to the state with the request that it be given to the last survivor of the Palmetto regiment. It is now in keeping in Colum bia and Judge Martin states that if he is the last to answer the roll call he will give it to those in charge of Jackson's old home "The Hermitage" at Nashville, requesting that it remain there forever.

Three Survivors. A Mr. McKee in the upper section of Pickens county, and another aged vet stated that he didn't covet the urn as much as he did the "Last Roll." Judging from his appearance it would seem that there are fully 12 more years to his life and these would give him an even 100 years. When conversing with the aged man

one feels that he is in the dim past. The judge's memory of the men and the trying times from the "thirties" to the "sixties" is remarkably clear. May Judge Martin live long enough to honor Greenville with several more visits.-Greenville Piedmont.

Some wheelbarrows have but one push all man; some having a pulling man as well; some have one, two and three donkeys to aid in the pulling, and some ment depends on the load carried, the very uncomfortable thing to have to maximum load being about a ton The venerable tree connected with day, are costly, disproportionately so ailroads will mean to the development mediately on the road leading to Grin- of this densely populated province. over—perferably any continent but said further that "if the state would or operated by Chicago houses."

PRESIDENT AS HE IS Woodrow Wilson Unbosoms Himsel to Newspaper Men. Washington, March 20.-Woodrow Wilson, unbosomed himself to members of the National Press club, of Washington today, telling them in a frank, conversational way how he felt as president of the United States, how himself as the chief executive with the

> the ordinary individual, without the ings in Washington until my term is restraints of his office. It was an inti- over. The minute I turn up anywhere, mate picture of Woodrow Wilson, the I am personally conducted to beat the man, drawn by himself, on the occasion band. The curator, and the assistant of the "housewarming" at the press club's new quarters. The president official turns up, and they show me did not intend to have his remarks re-

public. It follows: come to have the impression that I no war, as the Mexicans would look I think a great many of these articles are written in absolutely good faith. 1 falseness in the impressions I makeand it is being borne in on me so that it may change my very disposition-Judge Martin, whose home is now in that I am a cold and removed person East Point, a suburb of Atlanta, is in who has a thinking machine inside Greenville for a few days visiting his which he adjusts to the circumstances West McBee avenue. His old home is by any winds of affection or emotion near Lowndesville in the old Abbeville of any kind, but turns like a cold sented to his attention and makes it

> barrassment is to restrain the emotions that are inside of me. Feels Like Volcano. "You may not believe it, but I some times feel like a far from extinct volcano, and if the lava does not seem to spill over, it is because you are not high enough to see into the basin and see the caldron boil. Because, truly, gentlemen, in the position which I now occupy, there is a sort of-I do not know how else to express it than to say-passionate sense of being connected with my fellow men in a pecu-

are mighty few kinds of men that have I think of the number of men who are looking to me as the representative of a party, with the hope for all varieties of salvation from the things they are with a sense of my own inadequacy, of you what I really thought." shake them, and if I seem circumspect, you just calculated the number of blunders a fellow can make in twenty four hours if he is not careful, and if he does not listen more than he talks you would have something of the feel-

Senator Newlands' Remark. "I was amused the other day at a remark that Senator Newlands made. had read him the trust message I was to deliver to congress some ten days before I was to deliver it, and I never stop doctoring things of that kind until I deliver them.

He said: "'I think it was better than when you read it to me.' "I am listening, I am trying diligenty to collect all the brains that are borrowable that I may not make more blunders than it is inevitable that a man should make who has great limitations of knowledge and capacity. And the emotion of the thing is so great that I suppose I must be some kind of a mask to conceal it. I really feel sometimes as if I were masquerading when I catch a picture of myself in some printed description. In between things that I have to do as a public officer. I never think of myself as the president of the United States because I never have had any sense of being identified with that office. I feel like a person appointed for a certain length of time to administer that office, and I feel just as much outside of it at this moment as I did before was elected to it. I feel just as much outside of it as I still feel outside of

the government of the United States. Office Greater Than Man. "No man could imagine himself the government of the United States, but ne could understand that some part of his fellow citizens had told him to go and run a certain part of it the best he the government itself or the thing itself, it would just make him responsible for running it the best he knew how. The machine is so much greater than himself, the office is so much much greater than he can ever be and the most he can do is look grave enough and self-possessed enough to

"I can hardly refrain now and then from tipping the wink, as much as to barrow is the most common medium of say, 'It is only me that is inside this thing; I know perfectly well I will have to get out presently. I know then will look my own proper size.' "For example, take matters of this sort: I will not say whether it is wise

fill it.

in certain companies the president must leave the room first and people must give way to him; they must no sit down if he is standing up. It is a think of all the other people every time get guests in my house and the public is shut out, I adjourn being president ing a wage less than 10 cents gold a doing everything first, I firmly decline.

Forgetting Presidency. "There are blessed intervals when I imaginary offender, and chase him all opportunity private capital would.

nany other things which stir reminispale cast of thought. There are postoffices which I can't think of without share in the benefits of the idea." trembling with the knowledge of all was in connection with getting somebody installed as postmaster.

difficult it was for him to imagine know I was in Washington but a few the price of \$1,000,000,000 worth of cottimes and for a very few hours until ton will yield untold profit for the informal amenities of the position, and I came last year, and I never expect how he had struggled to be as free as to see the inside of the public buildcurators, and every other blooming so much attention that I don't see the ported, but later, at the request of the building. I would have to say 'stand club, the unusual speech was made aside and let me see what you are showing me.' Some day, after I am "I was just thinking of my sense of through with this office, I am going confusion of identity, sometimes, when to come back to Washington and see that won undying fame in the Mexican I read articles about myself. I never it. In the meantime I am in the same have read an article about myself in category as the national museum, the which I recognize myself, and I have monument, the Smithsonian institute or the congressional library. If

"Now, if I were free, I would come

must be some kind of a fraud, because only knew an appearance to assume apparently I can assume appearance that do not show what is going on in tremble to think of the variety and side—I would like to have it pointed out, so that I could practice it before the looking glass and see if I could not look like the monument. Being regarded as an exhibit would be much simpler than being shaken hands with by the whole United States. Likes Human Beings.

"And yet that is interesting to me simply because I like human beings. Duke, and he is simply forming the It is a pretty poor crowd that does not interest you. I think they would work. I am not aware of having any have to be all members of that class detachable apparatus inside of me. On that devotes itself to expense regardless of pleasure in order to be entirely uninteresting. These look so much alike, spend their time to look so present system there is association only much alike, and so rid themselves of for favored classes. Here is one man all responsibility of thought that they with capital and power ready to underare monotonous indeed to look at: whereas a crowd picked up off the street is just a pollyglot--a job lot of real human beings, pulsating with life, with all kinds of passions and desires. It would be a great pleasure power to control labor and its products if, unobserved and unattended, I are the veritable kings of the earth. could be knocked around as I have been accustomed to being knocked tation and discontent of productive la-

liar relationship of responsibility. Not "I have sometimes thought of going ciple of association. They feel that to some costumer's-some theatrical only through its power to crystalize "I have mixed, first and last, with costumer's—and buying an assortment into government can come more com-14 what the next twenty years would all sorts and conditions of men—there of beards, rouge and coloring and all forts, wider intellectual culture and the known means of disguising myself, The judge when speaking of the to be described to me, and there are if it were not against the law. You 68 Civil war referred to it as the "Great mighty few kinds of experiences that see I have a scruple as president ers, scattered over thirteen states, in ave to be described to me—and when against breaking the law, and dis- a contest with an expert financial but if I could disguise myself and not and unlimted credit? What the people get caught, I would go out, be a free can not do for themselves individually. American citizen once more and have struggling in the midst of, it makes me a jolly time. I might then meet some tremble, it makes me tremble not only of you gentlemen and actually tell is not socialism, it is patriotism.

shaken by the very same things that formally. He wore a sack suit and stood with his hands in his pockets as t is because I am so diligently trying he spoke. He was in a happy mood nunctuated with laughter and an-Mr. Wilson is a member of the pres

club, having been elected as an author long before he became president Members of the cabinet, Speake Clark and many officials also guests of the newspapermen.

CONTROL OF THE COTTON CROP

It Can be Secured Either Through the McLaurin or Duke Plan. Senator John L. McLaurin has sent to the Columbia State an article in which he makes still clearer the point already made by The Enquirer that the principal difference between the Duke warehouse plan and the McLaurin warehouse plan is that in the one cas the profits will go to the men who pu up the capital and in the other cas they will be distributed among the people who produce the cotton. Mr McLaurin's article follows:

I am in receipt of several letters ask ing my opinion as to the plan of J. B Duke to furnish warehouses for the

cotton crop. So far as the plan is concerned i contains all the essential features of the state warehouse bill. It provides for inspection, grading, weighing and a certificate guaranteeing the title weights and grades. No warehouse system can be effective which doe not do this, and any system which does will be effective.

The difference between the plans however, is fundamental; one seeks to provide the system for the bene fit of the producers of cotton, the oth er for the benefit of the capitalists who furnish the money. In both it is the trust principle of co-operation in one case for the enrichment of the few. in knew how. That would not make him the other for the betterment of the many. I have confidently expected ever since the agitation for state warehousing began that the attention of some large capitalists would be attracted to the opportunity which the cotton crop of the south offered. Here is a nature made monopoly; all that is needed is to get control through financing it. The new currency law provides just the machinery for this. Under sections 13 and 14 provision is made for the acceptance of bills of exchange drawn for agricultural products. Where these acceptances are based "on actually existing values," there is no limit to the amount. All that Mr. Duke has to do is to get his warehouse and then he can carry al the cotton in the south through these acceptances. They would be sold in the open money market, and form a class of paper eagerly sought in all cotton using sections of the world. Manchester alone would use enough of this paper to float at least one-third of panies which "do by far the major porthe entire crop. My idea was to have the sovereignt;

of the state behind this paper. Mr. Duke proposes to have a corporation of such enormous strength behind it that its name will carry the pape wherever cotton is known. Either plan is feasible if ably and honestly administered. Either plan will fail if weak-

Miscellaneous Beading. this because the various parts of this pass this act and not give a cent of apcontinent are becoming painfully sug- propriation that I could get private restive to me. The postoffices and capital to put it into operation and make a vast fortune for myself and my ences have painted them over with a associates, but that such was not my object, that I desired all the people to

TERMS---- \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

I am just the same way now. Mr. the heartburnings of the struggle there Duke and his associates will not make so much money from the operation of the warehouses, nor from merely loaning money, but the power which it will not infrequently to these rooms. You give them to fix within certain limits

siders. Mr. Duke's vast fortune is founded on the monopoly of tobacco. The farmers of Kentucky can tell us what that means. The price of cotton is regulated by the floating supply, which is estimated on an average at about 2,000,-000 bales. Whoever controls that controls the price. If this giant corporation is to own and operate the warehouses and furnish the funds to finance the floating supply, they can take it on or off the market to suit their purposes. The temptation is too great for human nature to resist. When this is considered in connection with the fact that the same set of men own the electric power and a majority of the stock in the coton mills, it is easy to see that the farmer will get very little out of it.

There is no way on earth for the cotton planter to be independent and get the full benefit of the law of supply and demand, except to hold the sur plus and say when and at what price it shall go on the market. This is the way Mr. Duke amassed his millions in to bacco, and he has struck a bigger thing now than tobacco. The potentialities of the cotton crop are just beginning to be understood by such men as Mr. biggest trust in the world. The trusts have taught us accumulation through co-operation. The individual is no more, the combination everything, Association is the dominating principle of human civilization, but under the take in thirteen states what South Carolina feared to undertake in one. No wonder property gravitates more and more toward the possessors of wealth, men who create nothing, but with the Right here is the genesis of the agiaround all my life; if I could resort bor, the subtle, unseen and unconscito any delightful quarter, to any place ous working of the masses for the enthronement in government of the prin-

> enlarged moral perceptions, What chances have individual farm it is within the province and the duty of the government to do for them. This

It looks to me as if the farmers must make a choice between agricultural impoverishment and governmental paternalism. As for me I choose the lat-

The whole scheme of our national government revolves around the protection of certain classes and individuals. Tariff, money and transportation are the foundations of comme cial life. A Democratic administration has reformed the tariff, and is rapidly regulating the transportation problem It has destroyed the money monopoly under the national banking act and given us an opportunity to use the products of our farm to obtain money. Now why should not the state come to the relief of her people and provide the machinery for us to take advantage

of this situation? There is a very mistaken idea about it being necessary to build so many warehouses. I see Mr. Duke is proposing, just as I did, to take over the warehouses already in existence. He money. He proposes to capitalize his credit and name, just as I did to capitalize the sovereignty of the state. If the house had passed the bill, I could have put the plan into operation for \$150,000 and then Mr. Duke and his associates could have organized a cotton corporation to work in harmony with the state warehouse, instead of being

Jno. L. McLaurin. Bennettsville, March 19.

absolute masters of the situation.

Going to Law.—The business man may cheat me and sell me shoddy trash, the green goods man may beat me, and hand me phoney cash; the tough may overtake me and swat me in the jaw, and evil men may break me but I won't go to law. I'd lose my bunch of plunder, and lose it like a sport, before I'd make the blunder of going into court; I'll sidestep all the lawyers until my dying day, the tireless, costly lawyers who talk men's lives away. I'd rather burn my roubles and have a merry blaze, than load myself with troubles to last me all my days; for law means grief unending, and walking of the floor, and every bone you're spending calls for a dozen more. The law has only magic for those who practice law; the victims find it tragic as on their rolls they draw. It drives its dupes to madness, to poorhouse or to jail; it leaves but woe and sadnes along its slimy trail. A million men are broken who once contentment saw, before these words were Oh, shun it, gentle reader! Gaze not upon its face! Sidestep the gifted pleader who'd "like to take your case.

trol.-How Argentina's beef industry which ships millions of pounds of meat the new tariff law, is dominated by the Chicago slaughtering and packing comtion of the entire business" is described in a "farmers' bulletin" issued by the department of agriculture.

That Argentine beef has caused reduction in the pirces of meat in the posed, but the department's bulleting remarks that "it is not assumed that the American controlled companies in Argentine are using Argentine

go beef."
At the present time, the bulletin says